

January 8, 2025

The Wendigo's Repentance

Wendigo: Oh Great Spirit, forgive me for I have devoured and destroyed my fellow creations.

The Great Spirit: I already know it before you speak. You have destroyed your fellows and stole their lives for your own comfort.

W.: I thought I was strong!

G.S.: Look, you thought you are the most handsome of creations without acknowledging your weakness. Down with this cowardice.

W: I am just a hungry one.

G.S.: Then why not call me so I can make the birds sent corns to you?

W: Is not hard work and hunting worth it for a being of playful hands like me?

G.S.: Again, you have thought yourself to be that which is strongest among others. That might be a strength of body but not of whole being.

W: Forgive me, Master.

G.S.: Spit those flesh of your fellows to cleanse yourself. This might help to make the soils fertile for the growth of creation.

W: As you wish, Creator.

Lo and behold, the Wendigo repented his greed and spat the trash from his being. He has done it out of sorrow and weeping. Now that he spat his gluttony became hungry and the Great Spirit has calmed him.

G.S.: Take this corn and eat. May we exist in peace. Explore the world and you might be filled. Do not forget to call me.

W.: Oh, most powerful One, your love and mercy is beyond bond of my thoughts.

G.S.: Go in peace and live the existence...



Kurt Mel P Otinggey | 09202955030 | kumeotinggey@gmail.com |

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